

Worthless Humor, Tasteless Chuckles, Arrogant Scribblings

"Worthless Humor,
Tasteless Chuckles,
Arrogant Scribblings"
(Version 7)

by Nathaniel Torres
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This book contains jokes of different varieties.
Some jokes are clean, some are not.
This collection as a whole is
definitely NOT fit for children.
Parental discretion is advised.

Worthless Humor, Tasteless Chuckles, Arrogant Scribblings

Introduction:

I should have started writing this book a long time ago, collecting every joke that ever crossed my mind, no matter how funny or dumb. Unfortunately what you hold in your hands are the most recent jokes, and also some I remember from days past. You see, over the years, original jokes came to my mind but they would arrive irregularly, so I never got to exercise the art-form in any consistent way. This book makes no claim to being great humor. Actually, I think it is a new low. But probably not as low as certain existing world materials which in my opinion are far far worse.

I've related many of these jokes either verbally or by text-messages to friends, family, and strangers, testing them out to see if they would get laughs. Sometimes people laughed, sometimes they didn't. Mostly they didn't. Lack of laughter is the reason why I didn't jot down my jokes sooner than this. Well, maybe I did write them down, but most of those notes were destroyed. A lot of my jokes have been lost, very many of them in fact, which is probably a good thing come to think of it, if this book is any proof of that. Here and there exist a few jokes that were inspired by material that came from other sources. In some cases its obvious as in the case my version of the chicken that crossed the road. Humor written entirely by others, which I often tell verbally, is not included here. You will notice that my interests are not only that of hoping to get a laugh, I sometimes require the audience to consider serious subjects at times. Yes, I don't just want people to laugh, if I can get them to laugh. I wanted to give the reader more than just mere punch-lines.

I text-messaged many of these jokes by cell-phone. Some of the texted jokes were different from the versions which appear in this book. Some of the longer jokes were never sent by text-message at all. I noticed that long messages sent in divided parts sometimes don't arrive in the correct order, so I felt there was no point in sending people ideas that might arrive in disorganized confusing chunks. When text-ing the jokes I often shortened some of them so they could be read as a single message; sometimes this method worked (the joke having been improved by its brevity), sometimes not; I expanded the details of many of these jokes so that they make more sense (retracing my inventive steps so that the jokes packed more of the originally intended punch). Not all of them were written using my cell-phone; most of them were. Some were revised then later returned to their original form. I deleted any jokes (sent or unsent) that were truly useless, or lifeless, or were just plain too nonsensical. I kept what I thought were the best of them, revising the ones that I thought were weak.

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I have delved into many facets of creativity over the years: writing, music, art, drama, film, etc. Someone once asked me long ago if there was anything I couldn't do, to which I should have said something like, "Yeah, I can't dance ballet, or swim, or fly a plane, or ride a motorcycle, or master a musical instrument, or charm a girl correctly, or fist-fight properly, etc, etc, etc," but I was utterly silent instead, having been taken quite by surprise by such a damn foolish statement.

As a young man there were many aspects of the arts that I wanted to experiment with but never worked in. I always felt it was wrong to deny myself opportunities to be creative in the very many formats that were available but never had the ease or money which which to accomplish many of my private visions. It wasn't until computers came along that I was able to fulfill some of the creative dreams that had haunted me for so long. There's an old saying having to do with being a "jack of all trades but a master of none." I simply wanted to do so much. And I might have if it hadn't been for unfortunate events that either wasted or tore-to-shreds so much time. I could have done so much more, but many of those opportunities died. I had allowed others to help me throw away my dreams.

Fools have no right to be a part of anyone's life. And we don't have to let fools get the better of us with their pretense at being geniuses. We can always say no to their brain-dead schemes. We don't have to listen to their damn-fool advice, let alone pay any attention to their foolish statements. In fact, we owe it to ourselves.

N.Torres, Sept. 2014.

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A Reason for Speeding

"But officer," said the driver. "I was speeding because my dog back there is pregnant."

"Sir," said the officer, "that dog is a male!"

"Really?" said the driver. "Boy, I did have way too much to drink."

Two Astronauts On The Moon

Two astronauts were standing on the surface of the moon.

"You know," said the first astronaut, "the moon doesn't look as romantic from up here."

The second astronaut said, "Speak for yourself, sweet-heart."

The Chicken And The Truck Driver

A chicken was having trouble crossing the road due to the heavy traffic. A man in a truck stopped and asked the chicken if he wanted a lift.

The chicken said, "Thanks, but I'm just trying to get to the other side."

"Hop in," said the truck driver, "I'll take you there."

So the chicken said, "Thank you very much," jumping into the truck.

Written on the side of the truck were the words, "Your Local Butcher."

The Two Cavemen

One caveman said to another, "Me sad. Wife want new Saber-Tooth dress."

The other said, "Saber-Cat Big, Saber-Hunt bad, very many die."

"Me have big idea," said the first. "We send women on hunt, and we stay home."

"No," said the second. "Women no like hunt. They no even like word hunt."

"We change word. We will call it shopping."

The Astronaut's Girl

An astronaut's girl woke up to find a tiny flag nesting in her butt crack. "What the hell is this?" she said quite angry.

The astronaut said, "Now I can say I've been to the moon."

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The Cold Cave

The woman said, "I'm cold."

The man said, "It's your stupid apple that got us into this mess!"

The snake said, "Shut the hell up, you two! I was the one that had the worst day! You didn't lose your legs!"

The Two Fish

Two passengers were puking over the side of a boat when a great white shark rose up out of the water and pulled one of them over the side and into the ocean.

"Okay," said the shark. "If you ever want to see your friend again, the ransom is two hundred dolphins."

"Well, you totally screwed up," the man remaining said. "The guy you just took can't swim."

"Aw, dammit," said the shark. "Hey, I know you. You got me off on that child dismemberment charge five years ago. You're a really good lawyer!"

"Hey, thanks."

"Listen, predator to predator, what do you think my chances are of passing the bar exam?"

"I think your chances are excellent," said the lawyer, "as long as you wear a suit and tie, and as a True Priest of the True Church of Satan, always flash a winning smile."

The Cockroach And The Rocket-man

A cockroach was demanded entry on an animal-rocket-ark about to be blasted into space, as many of his kind stood behind him.

"If I can prove that we are indispensable to mankind will you save my species?"

"Okay," said the rocket's scientist, "prove it."

"Step on me," said the roach. So the architect stepped on him. "How do you feel?" asked the roach in great pain.

"Better," said the scientist. "Okay, all of you - come on in."

Little Boy Crying

A man was strolling through his neighborhood on a clear night when he noticed a little boy sitting on a wooden milk crate, crying.

"What's wrong, little guy? Are you lost?"

"No," said the boy, "my dad said I'm gonna kill that snot-nosed little brat - meaning me!"

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"Are you sure he wasn't talking about the dog?"

"No, the dog he calls, that Horny Little Jim Henson Muppet Motherfucker."

The Old Married Couple

The old wife said, "In the fifty-three years we've been married, did you ever have anything you wanted to say to me but never did?"

"Yes," said the old husband, "I hated how long it took for you to ask me important questions."

The Cop And The Drunk

"As you are drunk," said the cop, "you are under arrest. Anything you say can be held against you..."

"Since I am as you say intoxicated," said the drunk, "I will in no way, shape, or form, remember you having read to me my rights."

The Border Guards

The South Korean border guard yelled, "Why the hell are you shooting at us?"

The North Korean border guard said, "Because you called us bad shots."

A Dog's Poem

I think that I shall never see something as lovely as a tree, and since I am a dog that's free, I claim this park my territory.

The Three Kid's Dads

The first little boy said, "My dad picks up weights."

The second boy said, "My dad picks up heavy garbage cans."

The third boy said, "My dad picks up girls, then my mom picks him up and throws him."

The Union Boss's Whereabouts

The FBI man said, "If you tell me where you buried Jimmy Hoffa, we'll go easy on you."

The boy responded, "I promised I'd never tell. A Boy Scout always keeps his word."

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Vampire At The Window

Dracula was at a gay guy's window.

"You're not the mailman," said the gay guy, "or the Avon lady. I'm not expecting a package so there's that. I doubt you're a sing-o-gram because it's not my birthday. And it's not Halloween. Okay, I give up, why are you here?"

"Open the window and let me in," said Dracula.

"Look, I'm house-sitting for a friend, who gave me specific instructions, that I was not to let anyone in no matter how cute they were. That's a compliment."

"I will give you eternal life covered in eternal death."

"Oh, please, that's such a contradiction in terms. Who in hell would buy life insurance that uses such lame terminology?"

"You will be a creature of the night and be able to see in the dark."

"You want to beat it tonight and then pee in the park? Now I know for sure you're a pervert. What time?"

The Three Motivations

Muslim: I will live forever by blowing myself up.

Christian: I will live forever by letting you blow me up.

Atheist: I will live forever because I believe neither of you two exist.

The Wife

Convict: Hooded Hangman, will you please get a message to my wife. Tell her I said she is a lying, cheating, filthy whore!

Hooded Hangman: You idiot. It's me. I was working two jobs to make ends meet. You didn't have to kill my gay boss.

My, How Kids Have Changed

First Female Teacher: It's absurd. I can't teach my kids sex education. They know more than I do.

Second Female Teacher: I know. I'm very happy with my little Bobby.

The Three Drunks

A Priest, a Minister and a Rabbi, all drunk, went into a whorehouse and asked for sex.

"We would help you, sure," said a hooker, "if this wasn't

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Halloween and if this wasn't a Hell-House."

The Birth Of A Grand Idea

Two cavemen were standing on a beach looking at the ocean waves.

"Nothing on other far side of water," said the first caveman. "Only edge of flat world. Then a great drop, you fall down-down forever and forever."

"Hmm," said the other caveman. "Fear can be useful tool. We will call it hell. We add more details later."

Oh, To Be The Center Of Attention

Said the Minister from the pulpit on a Sunday morning: "I suffer from stage fright. You have no idea. I sweat buckets before I get up here every Sunday. Why do I do it? As a kid I dreamed of being the only one performing in the passion play."

The Toll Booth

Two teenage bullies stopped a five year old kid riding a bicycle and demanded he pay a toll.

"Like my daddy always says, 'Suck my c-k, you worthless parasites!'"

The Pot Farm

Two Police Officers were raiding a marijuana farm.

Said the first, "Why are we here to arrest and confiscate? In a week all this is going to be legalized!"

"Exactly," said the second, "we're here for the seeds."

An Argument Resolved

A man with a split personality couldn't resolve an argument, even after it was settled by agreeing to disagree, when he realized that neither side knew what they were talking about in the first place.

Feels Like It's Gonna Rain

"Feels like rain," said the first hobo. "I just felt some droplets."

"You know," said the second, "I'm so drunk I can't seem to be able to aim straight."

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Of Mice And Elephants

Two elephants were staring down at a dead mouse.

"Why are we so damn afraid of them?" said the first.

"Well," said the second, "our brains are the size of peanuts. Plus they like to jump up and try to squeeze into our butt-holes whenever we are asleep."

The Proselytizers

Two Mormons knocked on the door of an unknown household.

"Honey," said the husband, "it's those people whose founder was shot dead for Armageddon of privately owned printing-press property."

Hardy At The Races

Hardy was betting at the races when he got a call from Laurel in the special celebrity booth.

"Don't go to the party," said Laurel. "Fatty's got bottled-up anger towards you."

Red-Suited X-Mas Appearance

Santa said to the couple he found screwing in front of the fireplace: "I can see you found no fucking time to set out milk and cookies for me."

Sung to the Tune of...

"I don't rhyme with anything," complained the orange. "I'll never be mentioned in a song."

"Lemon tree very pretty," boasted the lemon.

"May all you flowers die."

Troubled Drinkers

"I drink to forget my troubles," said the first drunk.

"I drink to forget someone else's troubles," said the second drunk.

"Who?" asked the first drunk.

"I can't remember. But I'll introduce you to him if I can find my mirror."

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The Post-Funeral Toast

"Jim was an honest man. He always did the right thing by us. He was generous. Loving. Kind. Always willing to help someone in need. He was loved by us all. Most important, not one of the bodies found under his house came from our town. To Jim."

The Sentimental Gesture

A heart surgeon pulled the heart out of the chest of a man who had just expired on the operating table.

"Shit," he said. "He's dead. Okay, send this organ to his girlfriend along with a romantic Valentine's Day Card."

The Unpredictable Effect

"He said, 'If you go through with the experiment everyone may die. And he meant absolutely everyone.'"

"Did he say why?"

"The earth's atmosphere might catch fire."

"We have to set it off. We have to have the Atom Bomb before the Germans do."

"Oh, and he also said, 'Sayonara, you dumb mother-fuckers.'"

In Pieces

The Police were studying a crime scene in a wooded area.

"Detective," said an officer. "the body is over here, there's blood all over his crotch."

Said the Detective, "And I just found his penis. I think this crime may have been committed by a woman."

"What makes you think that?"

"Take a close look at the guy's member... looks like blow-torch burns. And there's a photograph of some dead woman stapled to it. I'd say my hunch is good."

"Maybe somebody wants us to think it's a woman?"

"I might agree with you if it wasn't for the lipstick around the shaft."

"You know there are some guys that do the strangest things."

"It's got high-heel puncture marks!"

"What if it's a male cross-dresser?"

"Listen, what more damn proof do you need that this is the act of an insane female?"

"Maybe you're right. Have you taken a look underneath it?"

"No, I hesitate at the thought."

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"You want me to do it?"

"No. That's my job. I'm gonna use a pencil to work with. I'm gonna take a look. Oh, boy."

"What is it?"

"This is a sick bitch we're dealing with."

"What is it, his nuts?"

"No. It's a clown's red nose."

"So, he was in the circus?"

"I doubt it. I've seen this before. This is the notorious female serial killer called The Funny Lady."

"Detective, this atrocity is anything but funny."

"To us it's not funny. There's a paper bag nailed to a tree around here somewhere, let's take a look around."

Using flashlights they search the surrounding trees.

"Over here. I found something, Detective."

"Just as I thought. Yeah, exactly the same as before."

"What is it?"

"A sewing kit."

The Dog In The Deli

A dog goes into a deli and says to the butcher, "Gimme a roast beef on rye."

"I got steak today," says the butcher.

"No. I can't eat cows," says the dog. "Some of my best friends are cows."

"I got news for you, roast beef is cow."

"Ah, dammit," says the dog. "Why'd you have to tell me that? Okay, I'm going to have to go cannibal. Lemme get a hotdog."

Wheel By Me

Two men in wheelchairs come across a dead man lying by the side of the road.

"It's so sad," says the first man.

"Yeah," says the second. "I'm too lazy right now to get out of my chair and find out if he still has a wallet."

The Web-Site

"Hi, beautiful," said the pick-up artist, "I've never seen you in here before."

"I'm from Africa," said the woman. "I'm new to America. I found this bowling alley through a web-site on the internet."

"Really? Which site?"

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"E-Bola Dot Com."

The Astronaut's Father's Advice

"My dad told me never to be an astronaut. 'Be a teacher,' he said, 'a football coach, hell, flip burgers for a living, just don't take a job where they ask you to eat and drink recycled.'"

The Hospital Patient

A doctor shows the hospital bill to his patient who looks at it then says to him, "You can put the cancer back."

Two Drunk Friends

"Look at all the gorgeous chics, man!" said the first drunk friend. "We gotta get blasted and get us some!"

"Yeah," says the second. "We're gonna have to get really plastered, like blind-drunk, cause we just walked in to a gay parade."

The Dying Friend

"When I die," said the guy in the hospital bed, "I want you to take care of my wife."

"I'd rather have your car," said his friend. "It would take me on rides, but your wife would take me *for* a ride."

The Movie Stuntman

An actor said to his look-alike stuntman, "I wish I could be as brave as you, but what you do looks insane to the point of being utterly stupid."

"Yep," said the stuntman, "It's really dangerous work. You've got to be a bit crazy to do what I do. It also helps that I'm half polish."

The Puerto Rican Knife Sharpener

"So, what are your qualifications for working in this circus?" asked the circus owner.

"Man," said the Puerto Rican, "I used to be in a gang called Los Secretos Diablos."

"Which means?"

"The Secrets of Devils." The PR stood up and began pacing around

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and gesturing wildly. "I once hung from a rafter from my knees and I strangled a man with a noose, so I can do any high-wire act as easy as snapping my finger! I once threw a Molotov cocktail through a grocery store window from across a wide two-way street, so I can be a good knife-tosser! I can make a blade so sharp it can cut through paper by just dropping the paper on the sharp edge, so I know some magic tricks."

"I don't need any acts right now. Some idiot tried to break into my safe and screwed-up the inner mechanisms! I can't open my safe to pay my people! I need a safe-cracker!"

"Okay, how much you gonna pay me if I finish the job I started?"

The Two Diabetics

"I don't use needles, I take pills," said the first diabetic. "I have Type-I diabetes."

"I have Type-II," said the second diabetic. "But I eat all the sweet cakes, sugary doughnuts, and candies I can get my hands on."

"You're crazy," said the first. "You're gonna kill yourself!"

Said the second, "You see dead people."

Robbery Of The Very Young

A robber dragged a young boy into an alley and demanded he hand over his money.

The boy opened his large paper bag, pulled out a Monopoly game, and said, "How about a stack of get-out-of-jail-free cards?"

Three On A Bridge

Three hobos were standing on a bridge.

"I'm Super-man," said the first. "I can fly."

"I'm Spider-man," said the second. "I can swing on webs."

The third said, "I'm Suicide-man. I push people [into fulfilling their deepest desires!]"

Everyone Excluded

A Priest, a Minister, a Rabbi, a hooker with one eye, a man and his horse, a man with an alligator, a cowboy carrying a pig, a man with money falling out of his pockets, a man with a magic lamp, twelve arguing midgets, Siamese twins fighting over a steering wheel, a brunette standing between two blondes, an Italian with a violin case, a Puerto Rican with a bloody switchblade, a black man wearing a leotard, a little boy with something brown on his face, a Polish guy

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with a briefcase in containing a weapon of mass destruction, a scientist with a vial containing a lethal virus, an astronaut and his chimpanzee, a Greek with a young boy, a Jew with a nickel, the entire country of Bangladesh inside a canoe, a Clown who fell in the mud, a soldier with a parachute who landed in a tree, and many others were all in a bar - when a dog entered carrying a severed human hand in his mouth. He looked around then turned around and left thinking, "Hell no, I ain't sharing this with anybody."

The Magic Wig

A brunette placed a gun inside her purse, donned a blonde wig, then went into a bank. When she reached the teller she was unable to speak.

"Can I help you?" asked the teller. "Ma'am, are you okay?"
The Bonnie wannabe said, "I'd like to open an account."

The Two Historians

"The polish invented pizza," said the first Historian. "And it was the Chinese who invented spaghetti."

"Then what did the Italians invent?" asked the second Historian.
"Cement shoes for anyone who says they didn't."

The Bank Robbery

A guy with a gun says to a bank teller, "Gimme all of your money!"

The bank teller says, "Can you carry fifty-two million dollars all by yourself?"

The robber says, "I'll take a check."

The Prison Gate

A man appeared at a prison's gate.

"I just escaped from this prison," he says, "Let me in. I can't make it out here. Computers won't let me into the homes I want to rob, robots kick my ass out of bars, and any time I find a job some damn woman is my boss! The world has changed and I don't understand it!"

"You didn't escape, Clyde," said the Guard. "You were released. You're a free man. Go away."

"Like hell!" he screamed. "I want back in, you hear me? I'll kill somebody! I mean it!"

"sorry, I can't let you in."

"You son of a bitch, I'll set fire to your wife! She won't

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survive that, I tell you!"

"Really? Write down my address..."

About The Dog

The mailman said to the home-owner, "Keep that damn dog on a leash before he kills someone!"

"He keeps my wife from cheating," said the home-owner.

Said the mailman, "That affair ended a year ago!"

Animals' Argument

The dog said, "Listen, you're new to this house, but already you're acting as if you own it."

"That's right," said the cat, "I do what I please and you can't do anything about it. I'll break things and you'll get blamed because you will always act guilty whenever people get angry and yell."

"Well, I'm king here. And I say you won't last long. You can't control your urge to scratch the furniture. I'll pull the covers off the couches with my teeth and you'll be thrown out before you can say put-to-sleep."

"Is that so? Well, I'll tip over soda glasses into their computers and you won't be able to resist licking up all that sugary goodness. And they'll see you and they'll suspect you."

"Yeah? You can't defend against intruders. They need me more than they need you."

"We were used as bodyguards in ancient China, my friend."

"Ha ha! We dogs go for the nuts."

"We cats go for the face. A man would sooner go without his penis than the eyes in his head. You lose."

"Let's ask the hamster who he thinks should stay and who should go."

"Okay."

"Fuck you both. Just stay away from my John Lennon albums. I'm just running here watching the wheel go round and round."

"Useless little shit," said the cat.

"Let's ask the parrot," said the dog.

"Okay."

"Wahh. Ask the wise owl."

"Yeah, good idea, let's go and ask the wise owl," said the dog.

"Okay," said the cat, so they went to the old wise owl who quickly attacked the cat and ate him. The dog went home.

"Thanks," said the parrot. "That was a close call. He could have killed me."

"Yeah, thanks," said the hamster. "I can now sleep well at

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night."

"Anytime," said the dog. "By the way, you manic, stinky, little fur-ball, you owe me some seeds, and you, you winged-monkey-hear-monkey-speak, you owe me an egg."

The Fight Clubbers

Two midgets were in a bar bragging about the fact that they were in a fight club.

A man sitting there said, "Man, I wish I were your size."

One dwarf jumped on the other dwarf's shoulders and said, "Here's your chance, bitch!"

Based On A True Tragedy

A long time ago I left public school one day and saw many people standing in front of a tenement building on the Upper West Side of Manhattan. I noticed there was blood on the cement and asked someone what had happened. Apparently, a man had forgotten the key to his apartment and had tried to get inside by climbing out a corridor window. He slipped and fell several floors to a death that had actually taken off his head. Or, at least that's what I was told whether the account itself was accurate or not. Nowadays I think the account was a bit exaggerated, I was the victim of a kid with a vivid imagination, probably a best-selling horror-author by now. But as a child I had no reason not to believe it. A man had indeed died, having fallen, the blood was proof of that, but no one really knew what really had happened but the police. Perhaps he had really been a thief?

I've often thought of how the man might have slipped. It was a minor obsession that bugged me off and on again for many years. Had he been drunk? Did one of his hands or feet simply lose contact? Did the child guard break-off due to rotting wood? Or had it been just an overall bad idea, pure and simple?

Years later, as an adult, I came up with a more satisfactory explanation to the old mystery of "the man without the keys." My Theory: A woman looked out of her apartment window and saw him there and yelled at the top of her lungs, "Are you crazy? You could die!"

Slip.

In Case Anyone Was Wondering

In the film "The Dark Knight Rises" (that is the 3rd installment of the Batman trilogy), the prisoners chanted, "Deshi Basara." This means, "The Fire Rises."

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"The L.A. Is Doomed Song"

(Inspired by the Controversial Movie The Interview)

It's the last place you want to visit now,
to set up a tent to watch the bomb fall down,
the last employers you want to work for,
cause Kim will come knocking on your door.

(Chorus)

L.A., L.A. is doomed,
the Day of the Locust is coming soon.
Kim will drop a bomb,
on the unholy land of Babylon.

Goodbye, walk of fame,
no more feet for you,
just radioactive rain.

Goodbye, studios of old,
no more metaphors,
like streets of gold.

(Abstract Lyrics)

I don't want to live,
I don't want to die,
I just want to know,
who waits outside.

I don't want to love,
I don't want to hate,
I just want to know,
who got here late.

I don't want to fall,
I don't want to rise,
I just want to know,
what falls from the sky.

I don't want to laugh,
I don't want to cry,
I just suspect the
lie factory will fry.

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(Chorus)

L.A., L.A. is doomed,
the Day of the Locust is coming soon.
Kim will drop a bomb,
on the unholy land of Babylon.

The Strange Deal

A man got into a cab and told the cab driver that he'd pay his fare with a gold watch, the deed to his mansion, ten rare automobiles, a million dollar yacht, one hundred million dollars and his wife.

"Your wife too?" said the cab driver.

"Yeah," said the passenger. "Once that crazy fucking gold-digger finds out you have everything she'll be a leech on your left nut and not mine."

Dot Dot Dot

"Doc," said the man to his therapist, "if I don't get out of that house I'm gonna lose my mind."

"What's keeping you there?" asked the doc.

"Sex," said the patient. "The sex is great, but, that's all my wife wants. Sex sex sex. She's making me nuts. It's all she ever wants to do! My nuts are so sore!"

"You should look into getting a sex surrogate for her, to fulfill her many needs."

"No, I tried that. She wanted me to watch, then join in!"

"Ever hear the story of the Prince and the Pauper?"

"I know what you're getting at. Find a look-alike to take my place. I looked. Couldn't find a guy with my size sling."

"Then you must run away from her."

"You're right. That's my only choice. That and staying far away from how-to-marry-a-nymphomaniac-dot-com."

To Quit Or Not, That Is The Question

"Doc, I need to quit smoking cigarettes," said the smoker to his doctor. "I hear one needs a replacement habit, like chewing gum or sucking on plastic buttons. What do you recommend?"

"Well," said the doctor, "I can collapse both of your lungs in a surgical accident, wink-wink."

"What the fuck kind of advice is that?"

"I can then put you in an iron lung."

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"Let some machine breathe for me for the rest of my life? That's no kind of life!"

"You don't understand - free medical marijuana."

Rain

"The radio said it's gonna rain," said the deputy.

"The radio must be smarter than you," said the prisoner from behind the bars.

"Shut up, I went to school, the radio didn't."

The Puppies

"Doctor," said the desperate man who was holding a pregnant woman in his arms and was standing on the doctor's front porch in the middle of a rainy night. "My wife is about to give birth!"

"Bring her in," said the doctor.

"You see," said the husband, "we were kidnapped by an evil Nazi scientist still bent on perfecting his evil experiments."

"Holy smoke," exclaimed the doctor using a machine to look inside her belly. "There are eight puppies inside her!"

"Yeah, we want to name the eighth one Snow White."

The Awful Crime

"Listen, lady," said the cop. "Are you trying to tell me you killed your son-in-law and placed him inside this lie-down meat-freezer? He's about 250 pounds, how the hell did you accomplish that?"

"In my early years, I lived in Tibet, and I learned a thing or two about levitation."

"Prove it," said the cop.

The old woman picked up a phone and dialed a number. "Hello, Dalai Lama, I need your help again."

The Aliens And The Abductee

Two aliens were studying a hitch-hiking human being they had abducted from a country road.

"His eyes are open. He is still somewhat conscious."

"No, no. He won't remember a thing. The energy field we exposed him to scrambles their memories. Don't worry, he doesn't know his ass from his elbow. Do me a favor and stick that probe there up his whazzu."

"What does this probe do again?"

"Serves to annoy the heck out of them if they actually remember

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their abduction. Also serves to keep them guessing as to what the hell we're up to."

"Seems like he's not enjoying the rectal massager at all."

"Shit, that inner massager is for our anatomy not theirs! Our physiology is vastly different from theirs! What's soothing to us is rape to them! Look at his vital signs, he's panicking, his blood pressure is going through the roof! Push it even deeper and expand it!"

"What terror he must be going through!"

"Yeah, most of them have horrible nightmares for the rest of their lives which they'll never be able to properly explain unless they undergo hypnosis. But who the hell would want to recall horrible shit like this? It will only leave them with a story no one will believe and things would be even worse. It's fucked up, yeah, but its what we do for fun."

"What about these tiny metal locators we put in their fleshy parts to keep track of them? Do we really visit them again?"

"Oh, hell, yeah, we go back and screw with their heads in the middle of the night. It's a fucking blast. You should see the look on their faces when they're trying to scream and no sound comes out at all. It'll have you rolling on the floor, laughing your ass off. These tracking devices also serve to annoy the shit out of their scientists. When attempting to remove them, the devices borrow in deeper, some of them completely dissolve into nothing analyzable. They're a big hoot. I fucking love those things. I have a sweet-ass collection of audio recordings of them yelling: sonsabitches-bastards-motherfuckers-dirty-fucking-scumbag-aliens, that's so damn hilarious you'll shit yourself. I'll play it for you sometime."

"So, we basically throw our superior technology at them just so we can have a good laugh?"

"Yeah, that's pretty much it. If you can think of a better way to get a laugh be my guest and let everybody know. No matter what you dream up, there's nothing better than being an Anal Probe Comedian. And we don't even have to have a sense of humor. All we have to be is good at our jobs. The more serious we play the roles, the funnier the video recordings."

"I just don't know if I'm cut out for this work. I may have chosen the wrong profession. This poor guy is squirming again."

"Shit, if they don't squirm we're not doing it right. Nail his legs down, these fuckers can deliver quite a kick."

"Our job is to frustrate them?"

"They do the same to us when they capture our kind. They know nothing about us so they poke us with pipes and stick needles in us, anything to get a reaction. Them, us, we're all in the same comic profession."

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"They do it for a laugh too?"

"Fuck yeah, you've seen their serious faces. They need some really extreme experiences to make them laugh. If they're not laughing when they're torturing us, that's very worrying."

"Amazing."

"Yeah, they just use more primitive tools like scalpels, open chest surgery without knowledge of our anesthesia, shit like that. And fucking giggling the whole time too. Some of them high on laughing gas, the twisted, filthy bastards."

"I never knew."

"Now you do. The difference between us and them is that eventually we let some of them go home. As for them, they keep us locked up for the rest of our lives, if they're not cutting us open like pigs being slaughtered. While in our custody some of them do die, you know, of heart attacks, or maybe trying to escape they get they accidentally blow themselves out of airlocks. Heh-heh. Take a good guess how many times my fingers have wiggled around inside one of their butts? And without a glove, mind you."

"That's gross."

"Go on. Take a wild guess."

"I don't know. I'll give you a crazy number: Five thousand?"

"Not bad. You're close. Good guess."

"Rotten tomatoes! It all just seems like a waste of time and energy somehow."

"Don't judge science so harshly. It is science, no matter how messy it is. It's the science of laughter. Look at it this way, some actual scientific progress is made every now and then, this is true. For example I am now placing a organic-sucker right over his erect member to extract his love juices."

"To replicate his species?"

"Are you nuts? We don't need more of these guys running around slicing us into small pieces! The extracted semen makes great floor wax."

"What is that expression on his face? Is he happy or upset or both?"

"Yeah, they're always a bit confused at this stage of the examination. Put that large funnel-thing in his mouth before he starts babbling on and on about how much he loves us."

End

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This book is for my brother, Luis,
who long ago threw me to the floor,
and prevented me from running away from home;
I probably should not have told him what my plans were.

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Any inquiries...

gift.tower3000@gmail.com

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